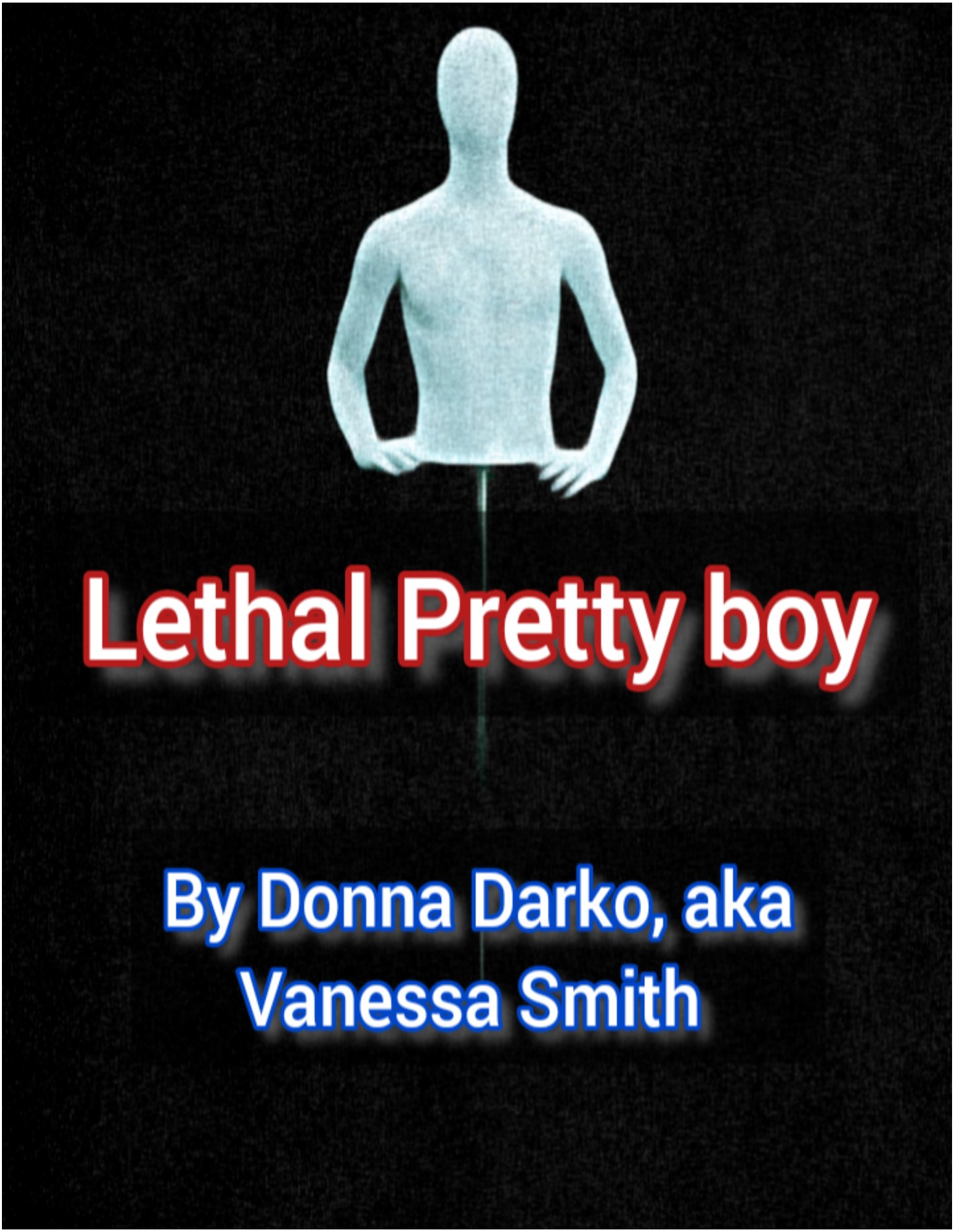
Lethal Pretty boy
By Donna Darko, aka
Vanessa Smith

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Chapter 1: Happily Ever After

Fear, pain, tears & heartache are a few but only a small portion of the feelings I always had to face deep...deep down inside me. I wasn't always like this. In 1988, I married a small town girl, her name was Becky. Her name was Nina. Well, we were perfect together , I couldn't resist not being with her. Few years later in 1991 is when our happily ever after ENDED...for good. She was diagnosed with a medical sickness that prevented her from eating through her mouth like everyone else to where I regularly had to feed her through a tube & stick it in her stomach & also put her on dialysis every other night. We lived in a single wooden house in the Poconos. Months later, I noticed she started to become distant from me & would avoid sex. Plus she started becoming a heinous bitch towards me but all innocent to her friends and family. My heart has ached ever since she started to show ungrateful behavior…but of course, I could fix that…or so I thought.

"Oh for f*cks sake...Leave me alone! You already are nothing, you can't even perform the simplest task for me." She cries out as I sigh & let that slide. "Oh yeah sure, anyways what the f*ck is the problem?" I asked. "You...it's you, James. I-I didn't want to mention before but... you're psychically gorgeous, i mean everywhere we go you get way more attention than me. I'm fat, you're skinny, you have extremely long raven, curly perfect hair, Italian origin, feminine features, cute freckles, full lips, smokey big blue

eyes, you're healthier & more powerful. I feel like the handicapped one. In other words...what the hell do you even see in me?" I admit, I've always had a good sex appeal, even looked more prettier as a man than the average woman but in this case Nina was delusional to me at this point because I couldn't resist her,

short brunette hair, round innocent face & Her smooth, silked voluptuous body. She was quite a blamer but worth it."I may be the pretty boy of the whole neighborhood but I think you're being way out of line. I love women with curves, you know that." She cuts me right off "Yeah, yeah oh sure. You see, curves are different, I gained more weight being on this stupid dialysis. Oh baby...I'm scared. I don't even know if I can have any kids cause I'm so psychically sick &..."She continues as I then stop her "You do know that is what we planned right?"

I look at my watch as I sit next to her on the couch. "It's time for me to hook you up to the machine. Afterwards, tomorrow I'll take you out for a romantic dinner. Don't worry about anything, promise me you'll be okay for the rest of the night." She thinks about what I said & loosens up. "Okay...I love you." I kiss her on the lips & get the equipment for her dialysis & put on a pair of disposable gloves. The next day, I drove her to a luxury hotel & a 5 star oriental restaurant. Once we got there, I met an old friend by the name Fred. We went to high school together, he looked different from before. Having gotten rid of that god awful David Bowie mullet, he used to also be in a rookie gothic band. He still looked punky Regardless and hadn't gotten rid of that smudged black makeup. "Long time no see!" He should as we give each

other a handshake. Hours passed & Nina was still laughing, giggling with Fred. Once I walked to the men's room...I heard Fred's voice say "Hey ya know you're wrong for putting your hand on my leg like this. You two are married, I mean seriously come on Nina." That's when I paused. I decided to wait for a little while after I went to the bathroom to confront my wife.

At least Fred wasn't a "side guy" & a sneaky son of a bitch… well at least at first. Suddenly, I heard Nina say "Honestly if I wasn't with Jame's useless & grumpy self...I would've ended up taking you instead. He just was always too close to where I can never breathe, the feeling is just horrible." I walked towards the table after I finished smoking outside & said "Excuse me, can I talk to you for one second?" She looked behind her where I stood with a quilty ass look on her face. "No, screw off." She starts as I cut her off "Get the F*ck over here & follow me." I grab her arm & take her out the back. It was a cold damp November night so I took her into the car. "Ow! Babe, stop you're hurting me!" I then look at her with a glare & state "Don't ever do that...ever again. Go behind my back flirting with my friend." She then pauses in shock. "I-I...I have to go to the bathroom, I feel sick. Just let me go, okay? I promise we'll talk more about this later. I can explain..." She panics a little not knowing what she'd expect of me. I then replied "Oh now you're playing nice with me. Bullshit no way, not until you admit what you said & let's not forget "DID." She quickly apologizes & cries into my arms.

I was scared too...I admit. Scared that I could've done something terrible but good thing I decided to keep cool for that moment. "Well let's stay the night together here. We'll leave out Tomorrow afternoon, okay?" She nods her head. There's been this one really screwed up fight Nina & I once had a couple months previous. I intimidated her face to face, ever since... she's been more distant & avoidant as if she never forgot...or as if I was a monster. A week later, I decided to go to seek a fortune teller, well out of boredom. They're usually scams anyway. Only wanted to see if I'd ever kill my damn self which I thought of since marriage. As I walked into the dense building lit with candles & tarot cards, a tall but older looking woman approached me. "Come in, have a seat n' make yourself comfortable. Call me Miss Melissa, I'll be telling you your future & I'll also listen to your personal problems if you will."

All the crap she told me I nearly believed because I started to hate Nina...I started to hate her stinking guts. Whenever you're fed with information, people tend to believe it but this scenario was different...I didn't think this lady was speaking bullshit. It could've been true. "You & your wife will one day clash into a war between each other because you two don't fully trust each other even though there's some denial." She tells me as I reply "Because we both are scared of pain. I just don't want to hurt her but..."

She notices I stop for a sec so she continues "But what, sir?" She kindly asked as I finished "But there's a truth that I never got a chance to tell her only because I didn't want to lose her. You see I have a horrible, horrible temper. It took me 8 years to get myself together. Everyday...my heartaches just thinking about Nina, If she'd ever push my buttons." Melissa then states "You should be Happy you're with her, I'm sure she's glad to have such a hunk by her side. Say, I have detected that you worked as an exotic waiter years before you met your wife, correct?"

I was kinda shocked Melissa knew I used to be one of those gigolos. I stopped working at Chippendales & just went on to become a part time gynecologist. I hate to sound creepy but that's how I met Nina during her pelvic exam. Plus, I was always fascinated with the female body, especially if she's of fuller size or either in pregnancy...to where I always thought of what they'd look like underneath all that sweet, soft & fluffy innocent *FLESH…*" Melissa stated "Come back next month & tell me the progress with Mrs. Nina. Just one more thing, you need to work more on your relationship & if it fails...I'm afraid things may turn very dark for you both, unfortunately." That's when I paused & looked at her in anxiety. "Well, let's just hope for the best, Mrs. Melissa." We shake hands goodbye as she leads me to the door. A full week later, things have been a bit better between Nina & I. However, I still catched some passive behavior within her & wanted to get to the bottom of it."

"I just don't know, Sarah. He scares me & doesn't even do anything horrible. I just fear our marriage won't work out." She cries as I hear her whimper from the living room talking to her gullible friend. I was in the kitchen cooking breakfast for us on that stormy Monday morning. Back in the early 90's, pay was minimum so Nina was also stressed about her 9 to 5 job as a Librarian. Once she got off the phone she entered the kitchen as I asked her if she was okay. She held my hands & sat me down at the table, she looked into my eyes & told me "I still love you, with all my heart. I want our marriage to work but I just don't want to hurt you anymore than I already have. I am so sorry I cheated on you with Fred." I look at her & state "Oh really? You know, I just wonder…what other man have you known helps you stick those tubes into you & help feed you? Name ONE other man... at least one." She replies

"The only man who's ever been medically helpful is James....it's you." She answers as I look her dead in the eye & I ask once again "You did NOT hear my question...I asked you what OTHER man before or hell, maybe perhaps meanwhile have done the same type of care & unconditional love?"

She then has enough & says "Babe, I gotta go. Okay? Well we'll talk later, I love you." She kisses me on the lips & exits without

answering my question. That night, she came home early. I fed her through the tube & then helped hook her to the machine after she took a shower. I noticed her stomach looked more bloated than before, so I questioned her. "Babe, let me see your stomach again?" I noticed her reaction seemed suspicious, wide eyes as if she's seen dead people & shaky knees. "Look...honey, I didn't want to share this with you but...I'm pregnant." At first I was thrilled that I would become a Father. She said it was mine since I'm the only man she slept with numerous times. A month passed & our relationship was renewing once more.

I couldn't ask for anything else in the world. We went on trips, holiday themed cruises & went to restaurants. I visited Mrs. Melissa again. Something was wrong, she seemed rather worried. She sat me down & told me "I sense that your wife is setting you up. She's not being truthful."
I look at her in confusion. "Wait, Miss...there has to be a mistake. Nina loves me, she tells me every morning & every night. We had a blast, what's more to ask for?" She looks at me & shakes her head in agony. "You will be very heartbroken once you find out what she has been hiding. However, please don't let that affect you & your anger management. Please, sir." I stopped & thought. That's when it hit me. I was super sure Nina didn't say absolutely nothing about her baby being someone else's...oh how I thought this was bullshit, it can't be true! Then I thought about it & Melissa asked me "Didn't the first time you came to visit me I told you you two would have progression? It worked like you mentioned, however I didn't mean forever." Few minutes later, she once again led me to the door. I hadn't decided to confront

Nina about the baby until one week later. I decided to just have one more week without hurt nor any pain. On Friday night In February of 1992, I asked her the question I thought of asking her for days ``Now, are you positive this baby belongs to me?"

Her happy smile of over 2 in a half month turned into anxiety & awkwardness. "I did not want to tell you." Well isn't that something? Melissa was accurate...once again. I thought to myself. "Tell me what? Say it, just say it so that I can hopefully let it go like as if I've lost the lottery…." I demanded as she shook in her boots about to walk away from me but I grabbed her by the arm & firmly sat her ass back in that chair n' looked her cold in the eye. "It's true...I lied to you months ago. Only because I knew I would've never bared the tension. I'm sorry..." She begs me for forgiveness as I say "You're always fucking sorry & ungrateful. So Fred's the father?" She bursts into shameful tears & answers ``Yes... he could be the father. I quit my job at the library months ago. I've been a part time escort. It's what's been getting me money, James! Yes what I did was horrible & so unforgivable but you, You're worse. You are always needy like a dog, oh I've given you enough treats. Why not give me some?`` I then felt my nerves get bad because of her "dog" comment. As I made my coffee I gripped my cup so hard that it cracked. "Here, there's your f*cking treat, bitch." I walk away & slam the door as she begs me to not be mad at her. I hear her crying all night. Sometimes to get the stress off me, I would play the piano...I played the key notes "Love Song" by The Cure.

It's the same tune my younger brother played at my father's

funeral after he caught cancer. She laid on the couch all night looking depressed. I told her to come & sit with me for a couple of minutes. "You don't have to sleep on that couch from now on. It's too cold of a season. After I give you your dialysis I'll carry you upstairs. Okay?" She nods her head, I knew she was feeling remorseful. I saw it in her eyes. I then reply "We may have to get a divorce only to free the pain. I'll come up with a deal for you soon. I'll give you some time to think about this & finally make up your mind." She then hugs me tight "Okay..." She answers.

Now...I know I mentioned a little deal. If Nina decides that she doesn't want me to still keep the baby, we'd have to stay married but in some cases just separate. If she decides to stay with Freddy & keep the baby all for themselves then good luck to them...but I want that baby so option number 2 will not be easy for her. She'll be in the shock of her life once she comes back home to me & makes her final decision & finds out what I'm really like under all that sweet talk I often do. Oh...Nina, Nina, Nina...you gold digging bitch. You screwed around with the wrong pretty boy.

Chapter 2: Getting Even

"Sir, this is a butcher knife. You could easily cut through an animal's bones with that thing. I'm telling ya this is the bucks

Right here, man." The gun store's clerk explained to me. "This is perfect. I'll buy it, I'm going hunting soon with my buddies. You know, have a few drinks with beer, smoke & laugh." We both have casual talk as I pay for my item & walk out. I drove back to my house & decided to make myself a cup of coffee & watch Jenny Jones which was a trendy talk show at the time. I then went downstairs in the basement & hooked up a torture room.

I also brought a soundproof device to prevent as much noise as possible. With a bit of struggle & a coughing attack...I poured chlorine into the sewage pipe for Nina's nice cold glass of water for when she arrives back from the nursing home since we decided to separate temporarily. The telephone was ringing upstairs in the kitchen so I answered "Baby...I missed you! I'm still coming over to visit you, okay? What's the matter? Babe, you're scaring me. Why are you coughing like that?" I then answer "Just a bit of cold, that's all. I'm always like that during the spring. It's leaving soon anyway. Other than that, I missed you too, baby."

She then states "I can't wait to come home to my love & I'm sorry I did all this to you. I hope you can forgive me & give me another chance." She tells me as I reply "Look, we'll talk about it once you arrive by taxi. Okay?" She then agrees & we hang up. 2 hours later, she arrives... finally, I can't wait to hear her tears, ONCE MORE. I let her in, hours later around 4 o' clock, she was watching TV in the living room. "Baby? Can you feed me again, I just want water, okay?" She asks me as I nod my head & get the equipment….and yes, oh yes. Finally, that is when I injected a large dose of chlorine into her tube.

I stuck the tube into her stomach & waited for her side effects. "Babe ...I feel sick. It's gotta be morning sickness again." I took her up to the bathroom as I patted her back while she threw up a bit. I excused myself & was preparing for action, the toxins would kick into her system in no time, I noticed her muscles & body started to look weak so she couldn't defend herself nor that baby that wasn't mine to begin with. "James...w-what are you doing? What's happening to me, what did you do? The hell did you do, you f*cking bastard??? You'll burn in hell!" (She shouts in panic)

"I'm already there, thanks for the advice." I say as I put on my butcher gloves, I handcuff her & force her ass down the basement. I ignore her words, I stick a syringe into her lower abdomen as form of torture. "James, stop!" She begs me in tears. She screams for help repeatedly but of course only I can hear her plea...haha. "You know, you were never ever grateful to have a man like me in your life. From months of such heartbreak, you just lost him... FOREVER. You really thought you could just come here without any

consequence? Aw... some pathetic bitch you are. You know how a man's weakness is his dick? In reverse... I also know where a woman hurts the most is the same place where she gets her cramps." I project, as Nina then begs "Please...don't hurt me."

She whimpers as I elbowed a vase she once gave me off the shelf next to me" She screams in fright as I grab one piece of the broken glass vase & slice her upper leg. She whimpers in pain. "I thought you forgave me..." she states as I replied "You lied, so I played you back. Would you rather have me spill your guts or slice your throat? Either way, I'm taking your baby." Her eyes widened in such despair "No...no, no, no. Somebody help me...help! Help!" I came over to the table she was lying on, I unbuttoned the front of her dress & kissed her bare womb... *GOODBYE*. I take out my butcher knife, aiming for her pelvic area & I start digging in without hesitation. "It hurts...it hurts so much..." She starts gasping for air, coughing up blood as her automatic sack pops right open to where I can the baby's silhouette)

The squelching of her insides made me wanna go even deeper. She lost half of her consciousness as I put the knife down & dug my hands in, I ripped out her intestines, I then

ripped her baby out but placed her in a basket, it was still alive...I was gonna give it to Fred a nicely blood covered present for his 30th birthday. I undressed Nina's dead body, put her in a plastic bag & dragged her to my nextdoor greenhouse. I dug a deep hole & threw her in. I went back inside, washed the blood off my gloves & took them off. I knew I would regret hurting & killing my wife at first but that didn't stop me. The woman of my dreams I always knew but that was once too good to be true. I go to the bathroom & throw water on my face to remain unexposed to my horrible crime. I felt like crying my heart out, afraid I'd get caught out but knew I couldn't go back...I had to move on, I had to go under the radar in order to keep the authorities confused.

First things first, I gotta start out unsuspicious & cooperative. 3 weeks had past & authorities could not find the body but a funeral was still held & I knew I had to go to come off as less sketchy. The bells rang, Nina's family & friends were there. Everyone looked saddened…but me, of course. I just had to fake it. I just sat in the back. One of Nina's 'snitches aka best friends was always kinda skeptical around me so I knew something wouldn't end well but I wouldn't let one poor little snitch faze me. She was pregnant at this time too. Her name was the bitchiest female name I've ever heard, Sarah. At this point every woman I ran into with a baby bump, I can see Nina's face which started to boil my veins. "Oh James...what happened, please tell me what happened to Nina. Oh James, I'm so scared, this is so horrible." She tears up as I hold her in comfort. "The building she was in caught on fire, I wasn't there because I was

working. They couldn't find her body ever since. Not only I don't have my wife, I don't have my baby either so I know exactly how you feel. It hurts me deeply." Of course I lied. While the ceremony was taking place, I placed an eye drop in my eye to look like I shed a fews tears. Just hoping no one would find out Nina's cause of real death.

I'd purge anyone, even my closest buddies if they find out & try to snitch. Speaking of now "fake" buddies, Fred was there crying his f*cking eyes out. He would've been next on my death list but that would seem too obvious & would be looked at as a love triangle, they'd instantly would think I had something to do with Nina's death. So I just ignored him & continued watching the ceremony. Sarah had given us a 2 hour painful speech about my wife. Glad it was over. Until...a few minutes later, she had the audacity to include me into her speech as a fool for evidence. Of course nobody knew what she was talking to nor about but I did. She continues on in full blown tears exposing my wife's journal.

"This is to whomever ended her life. This poem is inspired by Nina's own words in ink pen."

I hate myself for ever loving you,
Each time I find myself in your shadows

I feel fear built deep inside like a creepy Hallow

I hate you even more when you try seducing me with your remorseful voice

I hate you for letting me fall into this ocean called love, you make my heart sink

When you give me flowers you make me hate you even more,

I hate that I am attracted to you, even when I don’t want this to be

I hate that I see you in my dreams,

When making out, I hate how you make me

scream If this is what hate is?

Then I want to hate you till I die,

I want to hate how you kiss me

I want to hate how you touch me

I want to hate to become that magic that binds

us. It is you who's really the monster & not me

You're like vampire, you suck the life out of me, therefore....I should be running"

Everyone looks at each other with confusion in their faces. Sarah looks directly at me as if she's staring deep into my soul. I knew it, I knew the bitch felt something off about me. Well, haha...that's just too bad cause I'd make her next. Once it was over, I started my car. I look in the back of the vehicle to find anything that would look suspicious to others. Well let's just say I could've done this shit ahead of time because Sarah was standing right behind me. "James? What is that in your trunk & why are there 3 bottles of bleach?" I nearly snapped at the bitch. I slammed my trunk & decided to ignore her. "Oh my God...what did you do? I don't believe that story, it was not on the news & I watch the news all the time..." I stopped ignoring her ASAP, I turned around & looked her cold in the eye & said "So...what's next, another apocalypse? That's, if you even make it alive first."

Her eyes widen & she steps back shivering in fear "Oh I knew, I knew it was you. You're sick." She runs through a wooded path, little did she know it led towards my place...so I knew where'd she hid at. I was patient, I got in my car & took a shortcut. I got there before her in 10 minutes. I looked around my greenhouse, I saw her footprints & followed them. There was a telephone in the greenhouse that wasn't working but...haha, of course she didn't know that. I quietly peered through the window, stalking Sarah as she reached for the phone. It wasn't working, which was the point. "Don't scream...I just want to tell you something." I say as she turns

around & catches her scream by covering her mouth. I slam her into the corner & she starts whimpering. "Why... James, why? Nina loved you." She replies as I walk closer to her "She never truly loved me, she only wanted booty call & my money. I'm telling you something she didn't share with you, she lied to me...she lied about the baby being mine. It's Fred's. Don't you know how much that hurts?" She then says "No! She was never like that. You killed her, nobody else knows but I do, I know the truth...the horrible truth! Oh please, you scare me...let me go. I beg of you!"

I then tell her "Just relax & do not say a word...I promise you won't feel a thing." I get out a syringe filled with lethal poison as I hear her screams. "Please! Please!!!!" I dug it in her neck. She collapses, I feel her pulse. Minutes later, I undressed her. I put her on the table & started decomposing her body. I took out her atomic sack where her newborn was, the rest of her insides & placed them in a separate bag to prevent my property from stinking. I sawed her arms & legs too & put in another. I also drained all of her blood, sometimes even drinking their blood in a wine glass & saved it in a bucket to use for later...I used to bathe in my victims blood like those vampires & used it for my hair also only to maintain a more youthful look.

Nina was not my first... Barbara, Maggy, Edna, Hannah & last but never the least Nina were all completed on my death list. Yes, Sarah was not wrong, that was indeed the truth, the horrible truth...that there was nothing new about me & my dark side at all. They all either scammed, cheated, lied or just broke my heart in two. Ungrateful f*cking bitches.

I decided to move on, stay single, act innocent, keep myself looking gorgeous & *PURGE*. Couple of years later around '93 or '94, I decided to drive through the "red light district" where I used to hang most of the time since I used to be an exotic stripper at Chippendales. Many of the locals knew me, they knew I was the hot shot & wasn't ashamed of it. A bit narcissistic? Yes, it's whatever. I was invited to visit my close friend, my old boss who happened to be a club owner at a local male strip club that I worked in before Chippendales. We decided to treat ourselves at the casino & restaurant, his name was Jeff. "You know, James...you haven't changed a bit. Still gorgeous, in good shape & Still looks like perfection. Tell me, what's ya beauty secrets?" We both laugh while drinking our cocktails. "Lift weights, vitamin c, get my hair done & loads of calcium. That's all to it." I answer as he says "Good to know, I love that advice. Say, you know why I invited you here?" I look at him in curiosity & question him why, he answers "I know you loved your wife, Nina. I just wanted to cheer you up, you know." I then reply "I really appreciate you doing this for me. How

could I ever thank you?"

He then chuckles & states ``It's nothin', really. Just felt bad." By the way, there's a lot of women out here that would kill to be with a guy like you. I then say "Haha, of COURSE they would..." I take a sip of my cocktail. Days later, I started stalking every woman that I would pass... without them looking of course. I finally found my next target...a very tall, dark skinned, beautiful black pregnant woman. Looked like her 3rd trimester. One day, I followed her into the boiler room where the lost & found was located within a local mall. I set a trap that way to make her think that she lost her purse. "H-hello? Is anyone there?.." she timidly asked after she heard the creaking of my footsteps. I then asked her "How does it feel to be as beautiful as you? It must really hurt, girls like you tend to go missing...SNAP...just like that (I snap my fingers as she gasps in fear, banging on the door screaming for help after she sees a peep of my face) I rip her skirt off & she turns back around I thrust the knife in her stomach, stabbing...& Stabbing...& Stabbing until she loses consciousness. Once again I clean everything up, take out her fetus & leave the scene.

(Seems like all of my doings really started to get a hold on me after a while. My plans, plots, changes of identities, switching locations & jobs was getting too much for me. I rushed to my bathroom & threw up out of ridiculous amounts of stress & anxiety of getting caught. I laid down for quite a

while.

A day later, I did a bit of exercise. My next target was a woman that I grew up with, her name was Tiana. Short blonde hair, brown skinned, tall & just so happened to find out she was pregnant. She was perfect for my death list as she used to date me back in highschool but would cheat a lot. I snuck into her house weeks later, I stole her phone book

& a wedding picture of her & her new man. I got his info too & decided to purge him before her. One day, I decided to call him & piss him off first. His name was Danny. Out of pure fun & entertainment...of course.)

Danny: Yes? Who's this? (He picks up)
I then chuckle & say "This will be your worst nightmare yet, 100 percent GUARANTEED." He stopped in intimidation and asked "W-who...who are you? Is this some sort of joke? I'm calling the police, you god-damn troll!" I laughed even harder at how innocent he was "Haha, No need for

that... DANNY." He hangs up on me. Since I already knew where he lived. I decided to visit him for the first...& Perhaps the LAST time. It was a late fall evening in 1993. I drove for a few miles & knocked on their door. Danny answered so I asked for Tiana. He looked quite skeptical which was understandable. "& who the hell must you be?" He stares at me up & down as I answered "Look, I don't want any trouble. You see, I'm her doctor. I've come to talk to her about her appointment for the baby." I say as I show him my fake business license card. He then takes a huge sigh & welcomes me in.

"I shouldn't be saying this but Tiana is a bit paranoid, it's hard to get her to become vulnerable. She doesn't even trust me!" I then replied "Hey, look. That's definitely understandable. I know how you feel. I've dated women like that before. Can't step on any eggshells around those types." (We both laugh) He shows me around his house & decides to
make me a cup of coffee, then he mentions "You know there was this guy who called earlier & scared the shit outta me. He knew my name too, the world is getting absolutely nuts." I then nod & say "Let's just brace ourselves for the mere future." Suddenly, Danny then looks at me in confusion. "Say, ya kinda sound familiar, like that phone call from earlier...or am I tripping?" He looks at me with a scowl as I stand back up out of my seat & chuckle. "As he looks away from me sipping more of his coffee, I slip out my pocket knife from my back pocket. "Now, now ....sir. Don't be like your girlfriend...Uneasy to catch. That is..." Once I said that

...he froze & asked "Why, why are you doing this to me? Who are you, really?" I then slice his throat from right to left as he starts to gasp for air, losing a lot of blood.

"I said it before & I'll say it again...I'm your worst nightmare YET." I cleaned everything up & dragged him in the attic cause during my time stalking her, I've learned she often doesn't like going into attics or basements. Tiana then opens the entrance door as I sneak out the window & start my car. Just in time. I'd wait a bit longer, about 2 weeks to come for her next. I saw a confused expression on her face while she walked out of the house. I Expected her husband would be there...but he wasn't, haha.

Chapter 3: What Am I Thankful For?

It was almost Thanksgiving as I went to the mall to buy a few things. I saw Tiana coming out of the movie theater. I duck behind a poster, as she walks past. I started stalking her again for the rest of the week. As I followed her through the dark & dense hallway that led to the subway, I took 10 snaps of her big beautiful pregnant body. She was African

American, had honey blond short hair, red lipstick & white long fingernails. I just couldn't resist. I decided to just approach her so that way I wouldn't seem suspicious & my sick little plans could run way more smoothly. "Hey, You're Tiana...is that correct?" She turns around & gasps, she covers her mouth & hugs me tight. "Jesus Christ, shit, where have you been? I swore I haven't seen you take me to the prom in 12th grade!" She says excitedly. "It's a small world.

Perhaps a cruel one too." She then looks down, in tears. She started sobbing & explained to me about what happened to her husband. "Oh I don't know where he is. It's not normal for him to just leave & that's it." I hold her tight, of course playing along only to get her to trust me "I'm truly sorry for your loss. The same pain that you feel, I do too. You see, my wife Nina...she passed away not too long ago." She then replies "Oh my god...James. What's happening? There's been so many murders in this town. I don't even know what to do, I'm stuck on minimum wage &...oh it's just so much just to find another place to live." That's when I thought about just making temporary friends with her until I can lure her in. It was 5 days later that Tiana & I would start hanging out at the mall, restaurants & bars. "So James, I just gotta say that I really appreciate you spending so much quality time with me." She says as we drink our cocktails in a local sports bar. I then smirked & replied "I assume it's bringing back your memories when I asked you out to that prom." She then looks at me with a romantic stare & says "I do remember, that was the best time of life. I still thank you for

even asking me out. Nobody else would & I was cheated on at the same time." I looked at her & replied "I know how painful that could be. I was too."

Her eyes widened in shock as she said "At least you were the most attractive Italian guy in the whole school. I was always made fun of for being too tall. I was shocked that you actually approached me." I then reply "Well, I always had a thing for plus sized & tall women." (We both laugh & exit the bar) The next day, it was Thanksgiving. My family & her family were going to meet up at her place. I brought a holiday gift basket & a bottle of champagne. Everyone gathered around the table. Tiana's Aunt was named Elizabeth, her husband passed away a day before so she didn't really say much. Tiana's father did most of the talking. He worked for a priest & said all of the prayers as we bowed our heads down to listen. "Dear, Lord Jesus Christ. We are gathered here today to thank you & cherish the blessings of our passed loved ones. Amen." We start to dig in. The kids were pinky wrestling as Tiana & I laughed. We had a great time, not gonna argue with that. I decided to take her outside to her balcony. "So babe, having a great time?" She asked as I answered "Yes, indeed. So tell me, where do you work?" I asked as she replied "I work minimum wage at Chuck e cheese." I start to laugh as she glares at me "Hey, it's a fun environment you know. I get to have free pizza on my breaks." I then teased her "I'm quite jealous." We both chuckle & drink champagne.

"So what about you?" She asked as she clears her throat. I answer "I work as a midwife & perform c sections every once in a while. She then says "Ah, I can see that. You always had a thing for baby bumps." She giggled as I asked her "So is it a boy or girl? Can I touch it?" I asked as she replied "It's a boy and you can feel it if you want. It's okay, I trust you."

As I proceeded, I felt the baby kicking. "Earlier today I swore I saw someone in the attic, in the closet." My eyes widen in anxiety. So I decided to be a very good actor. "Well, I hope it's not what I think it is, there's been too many dead bodies recently all over town." I add as she looks at me with worrisome eyes. "Oh my God, we gotta go up there & find out!" She grabs my hand as she takes me upstairs to the attic. I opened the closet door & her husband's body was still there, blood was oozing everywhere as Tiana screamed & held me tight. "I'm so sorry, I'll call the cops, okay?" She nodded her head as everyone came upstairs & saw the dead body almost panicking as the kids were told not to come in. They cried as well. The police came & put him in the ambulance. Days later, Tiana called me "Oh babe, I'm so scared." I then try to comfort her & ask her if she wants to meet me at the park. She insisted we hung out for a little while. We conversated as we walked in the park holding hands. "Look, Tiana. I know this is hard for you but you gotta get over this...it's gonna kill you." She then replied "I know...it won't be easy. I mean, all my life,

This man meant so much to me." My heart was then filled with jealousy as I held her hands & sat her down "I know but...I too was always there to support you. You know that, right?" She looks at me & says "I know...and I'm so happy you were. Please don't think I never was into you. I was, I truly was...I was only intimidated by your beautiful looks. That's why I was so shocked you actually asked me to that prom." I stopped & froze for a while. "Then... why'd you do it, Tiana?" She freezes & looks at me "Babe, I'm so, so sorry. I didn't mean to cheat on you.
I know I must've broken your heart all those years ago. I'm sorry." We continue to talk about this as I walk her to my car & drive her home.

I couldn't believe she had finally admitted to breaking my heart & causing me years of such heartache before I met Nina. These women all nearly drove me mentally insane. I couldn't take more of this. I raged in anger & took a hammer, I broke my piano. I panted in anger until a thought came at me. I decided to still stalk Tiana even though we were friends already. From that day on, I had found more clues about her. I snuck into her bathroom & would watch her bare pregnant body taking a shower. I took a few photos of her. She dropped her soap as I took a snapshot of her big butt & legs. I couldn't help my boners & my high sex drive. I waited until she exited the bathroom into her room as she started to dry herself & put her clothes on. She put on a pair of white stilettos

that perfectly matched her fingernail polish. I watched her come out of the bathroom. I hid in her closet for a while until she left out to catch the bus. I went through her things & found out more information about her & her past. I also kept her panties & the portrait of me & her at our prom. I then lit my cigarette lighter on her wedding pictures which had her husband on there. As I watched & watched the flames wrestling before my eyes. I decided to leave just to avoid any trouble.

It was days before the funeral. I went to a suit shop inside the mall. I overheard Tiana's conversation on the phone. "No, James is Italian. That was where his parents were originally from. I mean he's so sweet, he's the one who asked me out during highschool back in 1974. Yeah? Why say that?" She pauses & then says "No, I doubt it. You don't know him like I do. He's not off or psychotic, he's just lonely. No, I don't believe anything you are f*cking saying to me. I'm hanging up." She hangs up as I rush over to her. She turns around & gasps. "Oh goodness, you scared me." I then reply "I don't mean to scare you, I just brought you some flowers." I hand her the flowers as she hugs me. "You're just too much, thanks." She blushes as I drive her back home. "I picked out my outfit for the funeral. Gee, the second this year." She then agrees with me & says "I know, I wonder what my husband is doing right now, up in heaven."

I then reply "He's doing absolutely nothing but resting in peace, like he should by now. I know, Tiana...I know." She

cried into my arms, I held her tight. I took her inside, she fell asleep so I just carried her to her bedroom, tucked her in & kissed her on her lips. I decided to stay for about 30 minutes to watch her sleep, she looked so innocent...Oooh, I couldn't resist. The next day, I decided to go out for a short sunny drive. The day was a bit brighter but it would rain in the next hour or so. I smoked a few cigarettes after parking in a national park. I saw Tiana with a KNIFE, she looked so depressed, she was about to cut her arm. I rushed towards her to stop her. "Put that knife down!" She gasps & turns to me. "I don't want to, no!" Tears ran down her face as I snatched it out of her hand & hugged her. We sat on a bench & started talking about this. "Tiana, don't do this to yourself. I've lost too many people in my life, are you listening to me?" She nodded her head & apologized "I'm sorry..." I then reply "Why'd you think this would be a good idea? Hugh?" She then replies "Cause I wanna be next, right next to the man I loved for so many years." I then reply "Tiana...listen to me." She walks away & leaves the scene.

Hours later, she rings my doorbell. I answer it. I saw she looked like she wanted to tell me something . I asked her what the hell happened? "I swore I felt someone stalking me and barged into my room, I'm so scared. I don't feel safe in my own home. Can I stay here for a few days?" I was actually thrilled. Haven't had company in a long time. I answered yes & that she could stay as long as she pleased. I drove to her house to help her get the rest of her stuff & shoes. Hours later, I cooked dinner for her. This was bringing back too many heartbreaking memories when I used to make

Nina food.

Tiana & I sat by the fireplace, drinking cappuccino & watching romantic movies. Perhaps we got too close, I didn't care. I just wanted someone to hold me. I've gotten to really like her but...a plan is a plan. I had to keep doing whatever it is I was doing before my heart was broken again. I want revenge still & I want it NOW. "James? Is it true what Cindy's mother said? About you being a killer?" My heart jumped out of my body once she mentioned this. I then looked at her shocked. "No, I would never ever do anything to hurt or scare any woman. You should know that." She then looks at me and replies "I should've known, plus there's way

too many suspects that's being detected for all the murders anyway. Sorry I asked, I just get scared, you know?" I then reply "Yeah, but...just know you're safe with me, okay?" She then replies "Okay..." She smiles at me as we cuddle & continue to watch the movie. It was 3 days before the funeral. I drove Tiana to buy her a dress suit & shoes from the mall. "Is this what you were looking for?" I then answer "Yeah, that would fit her perfectly." Tiana also agrees as I purchased the stuff. I then walk her to the bathroom. I eased dropped once again "Intentionally" as Tiana was talking to one of the women "Listen, you know the boiler room...next to the men's bathroom across the hall. I saw a pregnant woman a couple of months ago there lying on the floor. It was horrible, her insides were exposed

& I saw a bag filled with intestines next to her. You gotta be careful around here, you're literally in your 3rd trimester."

Tiana then replies "Oh my God...who did you think it was?" The lady then says "Some guy with a mint green trench coat & black gloves, he had long hair & had the most sadistic look on his face when his eyes laid on me. I ran from the scene fast & contacted the security. His whole physical look reminded me of Satan himself. So eerie...I'm so scared." Tiana then replies "That sounds kinda like my friend that I just moved in with." The lady then says "A white guy, damn what's your secret??" Tiana laughs & says "Well he's not the basic type of white (she giggles) He's atleast Italian & honestly what male serial killer doesn't have long hair & the look of Satan? However I trust my friend, he'd do nothing like that." The lady then says "Just be careful."

Tiana then opens the bathroom door & gasps in fear "Babe, please don't scare me like that." She says as I look at her with a smirk. "My bad, hey the mall's power went off. I think we better bug out before something freaky happens. She then says "Oh my God...that's weird. Babe, please you're scaring me." I see why because the way I looked in the dark was never pleasant. I then reply "Let's go, follow me." I quickly grab her hand as we rush outside & I start the car. It was a semi dark evening with a slight drizzle. I noticed we both were coming down with a small cold so we got back in the house & made ourselves some tea. Tiana says "Great,

just great...(*cough*) What's next, chicken pox?" I then reply "Maybe...my head is throbbing a bit. I'm lying back down." I then heard Tiana asked me "Hey, this lady at the mall told me what the killer looked like. That he had long hair, a turquoise coat & devilish features." I then roll my eyes thinking when is this shit gonna be over, I then reply "Hugh, sounds like me. Without the green jacket...OF COURSE." She then chuckles at me but then starts to grow a worried look on her face "Babe, it does sound like you. That's so scary...babe, please it's not funny." I then reply "It may sound like that but it isn't. Lay it off." I demand her. She then says "Babe, please don't be mad at me. I know it isn't you, I just ran out of other topics, that's all." I then sigh & say "Sure, it's okay. Babe, do I scare you?

Not my personality or actions but...my looks?" She then says "Well, a little bit, you always had unique features when I first met you. However, you're very strikingly beautiful with great hair so that dominates over your strange appeal. I mean I've only seen redheads with cute freckles, not brunettes." She burst out laughing as I laughed with her. The next morning, I woke up & took a shower. She then wakes up but I hear her scream. Aww shit...I thought to myself. Maybe I didn't hide something correctly. I then cover myself with a towel & rush towards Tiana. "What now Tiana?" I asked her with an attitude. She held up the picture of her & her husband that I burnt. My heart stung, I then said "What, what happened to your wedding photo?" She then looks at me with concerned eyes. "Oh James...did you

do this? Please don't tell me you did" I then reply "Babe, I would do nothing like that to you or your dead husband. That would be a sick thing to do." I say as I hold her hand. "Besides, maybe that same man who killed him must've done it." She then smacks her forehead & apologizes to me

"I'm sorry. That makes more sense now." She says as I feel super relieved, that was too close from comfort. I then say "Look, let me fix you some breakfast in bed, okay?" She then kisses me on the cheek "Thanks, you're just too sweet. I'm feeling a bit better today. Maybe we can go out like we used to. The rain is gone for now." She recommended nodding my head. I went to the kitchen & cooked a bacon omelet with toast. I poured in some orange juice & took it up to her. I then fixed my plate to join her. We were watching a few TV shows like Jenny Jones & Sally Raphael. It was a murder that took place on the Jenny Jones show. A man killed another because he was gay & had a crush on him. Now that guy is exposed all over television. Thank God I never would be caught dead to be famous or even on TV.

Chapter 4: The Funeral

The day after was the funeral. Everyone brought their formal clothes. I was downstairs already ready as Tiana was still getting dressed. I decided to go outside & buy a pack of Pall Mall cigarettes. As I parked in front of the gas station, I saw two plus size twins. They both had red hair, cute, tall with huge hips. I, being a male, of course had looked in their direction. One of the girls as the other went into the store had stormed towards me. I was rather confused & just kept smoking. "Hey! I know who you are. You're the killer. I could have you arrested right now.

I saw you dug up the grass with those dead bodies. You've been caught!" I then laugh & say "You don't know shit, little lady. So I suggest you get the f*ck outta my face." It was official...I had to make my next deadly move. She kept following me so I walked over to the back to avoid surveillance. Once I turned around, she stood there all high n' mighty as if she could take my fit self out with her breast almost sagging to her waist looking out of breath. "Listen asshole, If you do anything, I'll scream." I then chuckle "You're damn right, at least you're honest. A knife to the guts it is. You asked for it." She started to scream for the police & tried To run away from me like a big chicken...too

bad I already butchered her so soon. I grabbed her waist from behind & started to stab her lower side repeatedly. "Help! Help!!!" I then say "Don't worry beautiful, you won't feel a thing." I then put a plastic bag over her head as she then lives no more. I then say "Abracadabra, skank." I then walk away. Good thing I wasn't covered in blood, I did wipe some of the blood off of my wrists &
washed my gloves with a water hose. As I drove back to my place. I picked her up and finished smoking herself on the patio. "Baby, are you okay? Why is there a red drop of blood on your gloves?" I of course lied "My nose was bleeding & I felt a bit sick but I'm okay now." She then replies "Well I'm glad you're a bit better, you're healthy anyways so that should all clear up sooner than you think." She kisses my cheek as I start driving to the cemetery.

I noticed Tiana's family was there. Her mother came to hug me & Tiana. "I am so sorry for your loss, my baby girl." Tiana then says "I know, I know..." As the ceremony began, I saw Cindy in one of Tiana's sister's faces. I tried to ignore it for the whole session. "We all say our prayers & thank the Lord that Satan did not come for any of us but dared to come at this poor woman's man as if she was gonna stand there & laugh the whole way off!" The priest starts to preach as everyone tears up. "Babe, I can't do this..." I then tightly grabbed her hand so she wouldn't let go. "No, you have to. I know it's hard. I had to go through this at my own wife's funeral. It's no use to lose your mind at this point, understand?" She then nods as the priest continues. What's a funeral without tears? I thought to myself. However...I was

always the one man left behind, betrayed, cheated on, lied to, scammed, stolen from & everything. I wondered to myself, since that's one of the reasons why serial killers were the way they were then why in the f*ck are they the shitty ones? Why can't their abusers be just as guilty? Well...that's why I loved to purge yet play as a good actor. I noticed Tiana's father tapped my shoulder to have a word with me. "Hey, redbone. I notice my daughter really likes your company. You seem like a good man, I hope the boogie man doesn't come for you like he did her husband."

I then smile & say "Hey thanks Mr. Wilson. I'm really trying, I had the same thing happen to me before. My wife is also dead, probably by that same creep. I wanted to find him & shoot his brains out." He then replied "Hey man, that would be an understandable choice but not a wise one. As much as you want to destroy your enemies, you can't fight fire with fire." I then rolled my eyes but really thought about it, he made sense. I wish I had a father like him, Tiana was lucky. My father was never around & died in the army when I was 15. My mother has been in a coma ever since & she even died a few years ago. I then tell him "You're a wonderful father figure. I wish I had a dad like you." Wilson then states "I can be your godfather, fella. I feel sorry for you, I heard about what happened to your parents. You're thankful you have friends like us now. For being a knight in shining armor to support our daughter." My heart nearly sunk as he said that. My eyes were filled with tears for the first time in my life, I started to regret planning to hurt this woman.

After that funeral. I thought, though & Thought for hours straight. I felt like I was talking to Jesus himself. I sobbed in the shower...Tiana heard me & knocked on the door. She came in and decided to hug me, with my bare naked self. It was uncontrollable. I told her to hold me & not ever let me go. We then went to sleep. I had a dream. I had the horns of an incubus with wings on my back, I growled uncontrollably with my green crystal eyes turning gleaming yellow.

I chased Tiana through the woods of what looked like to be that park where she and I would hangout. We then we're inside my bedroom, as she screamed...that's when...I sunk my sharp beastly teeth into her chest & ate her soul. I then woke up, sweating. I knew I was a good person & person of truth but I never got a chance to show that because of my build up anger & urge for revenge. I never told anyone about ths paranormal shit I also went through or I would've been put away in a mental asylum. Back in the day, they wouldn't buy such bullshit.

I decided to go visit a church. The next day, I drove & parked my car in the parking lot. The same black priest The funeral greeted me. "Hello sir! Welcome back. How can I assist you?" He asked cheerfully as I replied "I have a problem, father...I've been hijacked by negative spirits for years now since highschool. He would tell me to commit cruel acts or bully others. I don't know what to do." He took me in for

about an hour, he told me to drink the spirit of Christ, well you know...holy water? I took a few sips & handed him the cup. He then told me something that sent chills through my spine. I was truly scared. "My poor boy, you're slowly turning into a real life energy vampire. Have you ever noticed whenever you become lonely you start to get mentally sick, that's why I see you tend to have to be close with women in your life & lure them with your looks? That's what this is & you're not insane...you're telling the truth. You have to keep this crucifix with you & place it under your bed every night to at least prevent any more of those cunning dreams now.

That evil shadow wanted to trade bodies with you, that's what this whole thing is about. I then replied "Anything to free me from all this hurt, father." He then looks concerned for me. I then say "I really appreciate this. I'll come back again." He then says "As you please, it's really a shame. You seem like a very delicate young man, Mr. James." On that same night after I placed Tiana in bed. I laid beside her & placed the crucifix under my pillow & luckily had a peaceful sleep. It was the first peaceful sleep in years Since my sophomore year in school.

It was such a blessing & too good to be true though only lasted for a little while. I went downstairs to cook for Tiana. My mood felt better too so Tiana was ready and happy to see me cheerful. Days passed as we went out for dinners, went to casinos, went to Atlantic City & watched operas.

Everything went wonderfully. Suddenly one day after, I received a call from Fred. He told me he knew what I did & was gonna report me to the police in a couple days. I then slammed the phone I rage. I couldn't get caught as far as I've come.

I knew what I had to do & I didn't mind doing it since I was so used to murdering people at that point. I planned my murder for hours until Tiana came home from work. She kissed me, it was my birthday so she brought me a watch & Calvin Klein underwear. I chuckled as I thought she was trying to tease me & call me the Chippendales boy.

"Well since you used to work at Chippendales, I decided to give you some beauty products." We both chuckle & enjoy the rest of our evening. I decided to go out & start stalking Fred. I drove for 2 hours until I got near my previous address where his house was not far from mine. I stalked him for hours. I snuck into his house where he hid all of the evidence. I got rid of all of them. He then opened the bedroom door as I rushed to hide in the bathroom.

I saw Fred drinking beer & watching TV, specifically car racing & football. I then tried to hold back my sneeze as I couldn't and covered my mouth with my arm. Shit...I thought, he quickly turned off the TV. "The hell? Show your f*cking self! Whoever ya are!" (I peep through the bathroom door knob as he picks up a rifle. My heart sank at that point. I held

my breath & my mouth for 5 minutes until he gave up & continued to watch TV. "Freaking lunatics, that had better be a damn rat." That was too close...I thought to myself.

Days later, the holidays were almost here. I went shopping for some Christmas lights to put on my windows. A 7 - ish yr old little boy came up to me, he looked just like me when I was his age. "D-Daddy? Is that you?" I then looked down at him & smiled "No, I must look like your dad. Now let me find your parents, little man." I pick him up & try to look for his parents. "Thank you, mister! I'm scared, I don't know where he went." I then say "Maybe he's in the bathroom." I looked in the hallway of the convenience store & yup I was right. There the father was, could've been related to me. He looked just like me, I felt a bit freaked out but hey it's a small world. "Hello, sir? Your son was looking for you. He was starting to

get worried." The man smiles at me & hugs me. "Thanks man! I was looking all over for him. You know how kids are, sheesh it's like they're teleporters." We both laugh "Well, hey it's no problem. I'm glad you both are safe. I heard there was a creep on the loose for a while now." He then mentioned something to me & said "...About that, a woman from that mall incident had claimed a murder. I unfortunately was one mistaken to be the suspect weeks ago but thankfully they found no DNA & released me. My son was so happy."

My eyes widened "Hugh" I thought to myself. "Well I'm happy for you. I'm surprised they haven't searched for me yet." He then says "Ah well, don't worry. They could at any time. The law industry is screwed up, man. Well take care & happy holidays." I then wave bye to him & shake his son's tiny hands & wait in line to purchase my things. I came back home & started to install the lights on the windows. Tiana came back from work & looked up at me from the ladder. "Baby, the holidays are looking mighty crazy! I swore black Friday was a month ago. People are just outta their minds! Some bitch had hogged up the whole line at a shop rite." I then laughed at her "Well you're in a catty mode. Was there any hair pulling or cat scratching?" I tease her as she throws a Christmas ball at me as I laugh. That same night, we cuddled under the open fire & drank hot chocolate. I turned on the TV & started to give Tiana a massage. "Jesus baby, ever thought about getting a position as a massage therapist or a doctor? I then say "I used to work as a midwife before but that didn't go too well. The woman's vagina smelled awful, and didn't mix too well with the smell of the hospital." We both chuckle.

Chapter 5: Holiday Break

It was Christmas Eve so I went to buy ham, eggnog, whiskey & spinach. I tried to look for the sweet potato pie. Right when I reached for the whiskey...I saw Fred's angry face by the window. He was looking right at me. I looked at him mean back as he walked into the store. This guy was a dork in school but later became an alcoholic in his 20's, he used to join a rock band. He was gothic & always wore eyeliner, he thought he was too cool & politically correct for southern charm even though he has a southern accent & was whiter than I ever was, plus he owned actual guns by the looks of it. "Listen, I heard everything about you. I thought you were cool! Man what happened? Why, why kill Nina?" I almost

snapped "No listen, yes I killed her. It's true! I admit to it & I'm so so sorry I caused all this pain & tragedy." He then looks at me with tears in eyes "I want you to stay the f*ck away from me & my family, I swear my life. Get away!" I try to stop him and say "Please...wait. I'm sorry for what I did. Okay?" He then turns back to me & says "I know...I know bud. You were so cool, man. I gotta report your ass today at 7pm sharp. Now I want you to burn in the place where you belong. WITH SATAN." I look at him sinisterly as he walks away from me.

I had to think, and I had to think very fast. 7pm, I mean seriously? I thought to myself as it was 4 hours from now. I knew what to do before he ever opened his mouth. I decided to buy a bottle of gasoline . His deeply painful words hurt me like ever before...I can hear it repeatedly "BURN WITH SATAN" ...haha well how about you burn right along with me? I smirked to myself. 2 hours passed after me & Tiana had dinner together but I left early. I walked out the door & put my mask on, gloves & set up the gasoline. I made sure my lighter was in my jacket pocket.

I was all set to roll. There was an hour left as I looked at my watch, I was able to take a shortcut to Fred's house which only took 45 minutes to get there this time. I snuck inside of his house through the window as he was taking a shower, probably getting ready to go to the police station. Poor Fred...a shame such a friendship had to end like this. His slutty self deserved every last bit of it for being Nina's male side whore. I tiptoed upstairs to his bedroom, I poured the gasoline on the floor & the bed all the way to downstairs. Once I got downstairs...I took out that lighter & kissed it. I lit it up & there he was minutes later screaming in such pain.

"Nooo!!!! Damn it, You'll pay for this!!! You horrible son of bitch!!!" Nooo oh please somebody help!!!" I smiled as I

smelt the scent of blood, fear, rage, burnt flesh, helplessness n' tears. He fell down the set of stairs with his dead lifeless naked body on the ground in front of me. I quickly wrapped him up in a plastic bag & dragged him outside. I dug up a steep hole in his front lawn & threw his ass in there." I had on the mask. Suddenly to my shock, Tiana walked right over to me! I looked at her as she covered her mouth in shock. "Baby, is...is that you?"

I then slowly take my off & expose myself to her. I turned back to the old sinister James at that point." She screamed in tears..."Oh my God...I should've known...all this time. Why? Why James, why?" She stands back as I explained myself "You should know why by now, Tiana. Being left out of everything, being lied to & manipulated. You aren't the first nor possibly the last. She then Mentioned "That wedding picture...Oh James, please. We can talk about this..." I then reply "There's nothing to talk about anymore. I'm done for, I've been done for. You'll do nothing but be a snitch like the rest.

She then looks at me & to my surprise she was not ashamed of that "I have to do it, James. You need help...I have to leave you. I'm moving with my parents. I will have to say, It was nice being with you, you were such a blessing to my heart & now unfortunately I now know what you've been up to. Bye, babe." I saw her leave. The next day she packed her things & left that Christmas morning. There I was

again...all alone. It was a gloomy, dark n' twist Christmas. There I was playing my piano I had fixed a while ago, playing that same tune I played once before. I would've cried but I didn't. I was depressed yes but eager to hunt down Tiana cause I was pissed at her. Babygirl, Oh I'm coming for you NEXT.

For days n' days. I've stalked her almost everyday but without her knowing. I decided to find a hideout place in case of emergencies & torturing my future victims. I picked an abandoned industrial warehouse built steep within the woods not too far from the mall. It was January of 1994, she could've given birth at any minute. I wasn't excited one bit...since that baby was never mine to begin with even though that would've been nice.

As I entered the warehouse it looked pretty cool, it was once a mall since I saw there were elevator stairs, a few mannequins & gated walls. The lights were still working, they gleaned orange. It was quite aesthetic in my opinion. That dark setting gave me more of a thrill to KILL...this time. I got out my suitcase & hid my emergency money in my New hideout. I also found some bullets for my pistol. I found a bat & hammered nails into it to make weapons. I took a smoke break. Everything was all Tidy & set.

I went back to the car & went for some more shopping. I saw Tiana in the mall as I often do, that's the only place she hangs out at the most. I followed her to the boiler room just to scare her for now. I turned off all the mall lights again as everyone freaked out & left very quickly. She saw me as she came out of the bathroom and panicked "James...no." She begs me as I speed walk towards her, she enters the boiler room since it was the only other room in that hallway. She curled up on the floor sobbing while holding her womb. "I know you're in here." I say as she sobs even louder. "I just wanna talk to you, I don't want to hurt you. Come on." She obviously doesn't buy that, she gets back up but I grab her & pin her to the wall as I almost strike her chest with my left elbow. She screams but manages to duck from my quick jab, she quickly runs out the back of the mall. I followed right behind her but I began to not give a shit and went on about my business. I got in my car & went back to my house to go to sleep.

2 days later, I saw one of Tiana's friends, thank God it wasn't her scowling sister. She waved at me as she probably didn't even hear what happened so I was relieved & asked her questions about Tiana since I haven't seen Tiana in 2 days. She stopped going to the mall & the park. "So that's where she's going to? When is the club event?" I asked as her friend said "Yup, I'm surprised she didn't tell you & that she left your house even? Gee, trust issues I bet." I then say "I see...what's the address of this place?" She then gives the flier with all of the information on there. I thank her as we wave goodbye. She gets back on her bike

as I start my car up. So that dance club opens around 8pm. I took a short nap, then I woke back up. I decided to dress seductively for Tiana. I also dolled up my hair, curled it & sheened it. I put on a pair of tiny diamond earrings & put 2 rings on both of my fingers. I decided to wear my Thierry Mugler dress suit, it was a white paisley with black see through dropped sleeves with matching long handcuffs & pants with my chest & half of my abs exposed. This was it. I thought to myself, my plans should go smoothly as it often does. My gorgeous looks usually get away with it. This was it indeed...THE FINAL STANCE.

Chapter 6: Dressed To Kill

As I saw her get in her car, I drove right behind her with a syringe in my coat pocket. It was the 4th of January, 1994 around the evening 8:07 pm. It's been about an hour of me being after her tail. I looked at my watch. Her taxi parked her outside of a formal club in my hometown where I took her to after our prom. This was perfect, I thought. Not only could I feel a sense of sweet revenge but a sense of nostalgia. A random song came on called "Reality" by New Order later called Electronic. This type of music humbled the room with loud

blasting stereos. Everyone stared at me, they must've never seen such a gorgeous, evil son of a bitch that I was. I decided to go incognito before everyone got too crazy & wouldn't allow her to see me for a while. I went in & watched her sit down across the table from me. She was wearing a turquoise maxi baby doll dress to her ankles, black see through stockings, a black vest & black stilettos…she looked beautiful. The more the blue, red & purple lights from above surrounded her, the more I was ready to make her my prey, to make her mine. I ordered a glass of whiskey.

The room was filled with alot of couples slow dancing, all I felt was loneliness...I was tired of being single. As conceited as I was, these men were average looking & were some wimpy ass simps compared to me. I felt a little jealousy as a man tried to approach my childhood girlfriend. I ignored it & waited for him to leave as she

didn't look interested. A few women including two twin prostitutes tried to seduce me but I had also refused only to keep a low profile. Then there Tiana was looking straight at me with tears in her eyes. I knew she feared me, so I scowled at her back. She wouldn't move, waiting for me to come at her which I did. As the room went dark. The darker the theme gave me the more of a chance to caress her from the back. As I slowly did...she started to whimper. She knew what I was about but not for all this time. "You didn't invite me? Now...why is that?" I ask her

with a devilish & snarky tone. She then replies "I promise you, I won't end up like your other girls... you'll have a hard time with me." I then threaten her with the syringe as I walk her to the back of the club outside. "Then prove it. You're a very tough girl compared to my other bitches on my death list however you'd hate to have to fight me back." She tries to struggle out of my grip but she fails. I dug a syringe In her stomach, I wanted to make sure she felt the stung. I enjoyed watching my prey in pain. She screams but I cover her mouth & force her into my car.

I knew the perfect place to take her & finish her off. It was a huge abandoned industrial warehouse just a 15 minute drive away from the club. That's where I was before I followed her, I planned ahead. As we got there she didn't wake back up yet

so I carried her to the warehouse. It was a security guard there as he yelled "Hey! Hey! Put your hands up!" I then replied with a chuckle "Well you didn't say Simon says..." He looked confused as I took out my pistol & shot him in his forehead as he collapsed on a pile of trash bags. I continued on & entered the side of the warehouse. I placed my bullet in front of her as she awakened. "Tiana, Tiana...Tiana. You're finally awake." She then hisses at me & replies "Scumbag..." Rage then haunts deep inside me, as I grip her neck. "Wanna f*cking repeat yourself?" She cries again & apologizes "I'm sorry..." I then smirk & reply "That's better, you just saved yourself." I didn't tie her up so her hands were free. I wanted to see how much guts she had inside of her & I didn't underestimate.

10 minutes passed & I sat down on a stool in front of her, as I lit my 2nd cigarette. My eyes widened in shock...she slowly reached for my pistol & pointed towards my face. "Congratulations...you do have some balls. Impressive, you & I should purge together. You could take out the girls & I could handle the guys. It would be a match made in heaven." (I chuckle and widen my wide devilish reddish lips as she dares me to shut my mouth) "I will not let you destroy another life. I'm surprised nobody has gotten even with you yet, I must be your only true match."

She says as I reply "So...you're gonna get this over with?" Rage sneaked up within her face & eyes as she said "You're damn right, Asswipe." My eyes widened waiting to pull the

trigger...what a plot twist. She actually did & not a single bullet came out "Hmmm...oh I must've taken them out before you could even reach it. You've passed my first test. Now let's see if you can pass my next." She starts to whimper again as I slapped the gun out her hand & ties her hands behind her back to the bench. Yes, I had set this whole trap up to f*ck with her emotions. She looks down, not making eye contact with me. "I wish this was all a dream....but it's not." She says.

I grab my butcher knife & slightly cuts her left arm as she sobs in fear. I planned to cut her open like I did the rest. I rubbed her womb repeatedly as she begged me not to hurt her baby. Suddenly, she cries & her water breaks. "My baby!" I grab a towel that I placed in one of the bins. I place it on the floor below her. I demand her to breathe & keep pushing. She does, I saw the baby half way out so I used my strength to pull the baby out of her. She gasps in pain as I yanked it out. My gloves were soaked in blood.

Once I helped deliver her baby...unfortunately that is when I heard a bunch of cop cars outside of the warehouse. I tell her in her face "You're one lucky woman...you were also a good one." (I start to pack up my things, as I give her the baby. I thought about that day after the funeral where she held me in that shower. I held my hand out to her to show her she was the least threatening woman I've ever encountered, she saw my regretful eyes as she too teared up "Oh...James, I'm so sorry." She started to cry as she took

her baby & rushed to the cops.

I
start to go incognito & leave towards the back onto a trail. I hid there for hours until sunlight. I went to my car & decided to go to my house, get my stuff & stay in a motel outside of the town. "Sir, may I see your ID?" The lady at the front desk asked me to show her my fake one instead. It works as my luggage was placed inside of my room. I got the key & opened my room. 2 hours later, I took a warm shower, lay in the bed, grabbed a snack & a cup of coffee as I turned on the TV.

The news was obviously on. The whole town was under the danger I have caused for almost a couple of years now. They haven't identified me yet but knew my license plate which I had already changed at the trail site. "There have been over 5 bodies missing including a park ranger with 2 bullets in the front of his brain. The scary part about this is that Pennsylvanian locals are in fear of what could happen next. For now, we'll have to call this suspect the boogie man...or alternatively "The Fetus killer" since most of the victims seem to have been dealing with pregnancy. What kind of monster would do such a sick thing?" I watched the male reporter say as I turned the TV off. I fell asleep 30 minutes later. The next day, I decided to go to the local mall. I saw on the store's TV, Tiana was being interviewed in uncontrollable tears. "He was stalking me for a while, I didn't know what to do. I tried to contact the police one time but couldn't help

me. I felt like I had to take matters into my own hands. I should've never done it...my baby almost died. I just feel so horrible..." She says as I continued to watch, the reporter asked her the
name of the suspect which made my heart pound in nervousness as I covered my mouth. "His name was James...I fear him so much but I truly think he's a good guy, just broken." The store clerk looked at me & questioned me. I look at him & respond "Nothing, I'll be alright. I have to go. I'll purchase something from here later." I walk out as fast as I can. Entering my car. I decided to get rid of all my things including my old ID & thought of a new name for myself. I decided to go by my middle name, Douglas. Of course she'd probably have already described what

I looked like so I dyed my hair snow white blonde & put it in a ponytail. I would wear a hat and a pair of sunglasses. I changed my color of clothes. I often wore gray, black, blue or white but decided to go with warmer colors like brown, beige or red. I ditched my car & stopped driving for good. I booked a flight to Tokyo, Japan. I stayed there for at least a year. I stalked a few of the female locals too. It's a shame they didn't know English, they were quite an easy stalking target. Even though I promised my heart not to hurt or kill another woman or anyone else. I always had that urge...that thirsty vampire deep inside me to manifest.

I will say this...I've been off the radar traveling from country to country for years, and years, and years. Through my broken eyes, just like the little boy I've encountered, the priest, and Tiana…all the good things in my life were pleasant to look at & experience even though my life became quite risky. The only thing I had was good looks, so I used that to always get what I wanted. So what the media tells you about serial killers having no soul, it's not always true cause I know damn well I always had one but regretted every one last bit of it. I could be lurking in your room, your nearest convenience store, your bathroom, your local park, anywhere just to end you.

"YOU COULD BE MY NEXT VICTIM."

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